And thus my battell shall be ordered.
My foreward shall be drawne in length, *out all in*
Consisting equally of horse and foote,
Our Archers shall be placed in the midst,
*I*ohn Duke of Norffolke, Thomas Earle of Surrey,
Shall haue the leading of the foote and horse,
They thus directed, we will follow
In the maine battell, whose puissance on either side
Shall be well winged with our chiefest horse:
This, and Saint George to boote, what thinkest thou Not. *Norfolke*
Nor. A good direction warlike soueraigne, *He sheweth*
This found I on my tent this morning. *him a paper.*
Iockey of Norffolke be not so bold, to
For Dickon thy master is bought and sold.
King. A thing deuised by the enemie,
Goe Gentelemen euery man vnto his charge,
Let not our babling dreames affright our soules,
is but Conscience is a word that cowards vse,
Deuisde as first to keepe the strong in awe,
Our strong armes be our conscience, swords our lawe *our words*
March on, ioyne brauely, let vs to it pell mell,
If not to heauen, then hand in hand to hell. *His Oration to*
What shall I say more then I haue inferd? *his Armie.*
Remember whom you are to cope withall, *in*
A sort of vagabonds, rascols and runawaies,
A scum of Brittains, and base lackey peasants,
Whom their ereccloyed country vomits forth
To desperate aduentures & assur'd destruction,
You sleeping safe, they bring you to vnrest: *to you*
You hauing lands, & blest with beauteous wiues,
They would restraine the one, distaine the other,
And who doth lead them but a paltrey fellow?
Long kept in Brittaine at our mothers cost,
A milkesopt, one that neuer in his life
Felt so much cold as ouer shooes in snow:
Lets whip these straglers ore the seas againe,
Lash hence these ouerweening rags of France,
These famisht beggers weary of their liues,
Who but for dreaming on this fond exploit.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22318) LONDON, 1612 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SC